

# HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

WEATHER for Kentucky  
Probably Fair Thursday

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1917.

VOL 39 - No. 80

## Editorial Comment.

Levengburg hastened to the East.

The food control bill is to be voted on Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Rous, 100 years old, has registered to vote at Vevay, Ind.

Flour in Evansville has dropped to \$12, \$5.80 under the highest price in May.

German prisoners were used to prepare the camps in France for the American soldiers.

The record now stands 14 lynchings in the South in six months and 29 in one northern state in six hours.

American soldiers gave a Fourth of July parade in Paris yesterday and the Stars and Stripes floated from the Parliament House in London.

After a fitful existence of seven years, the Chinese republic has ceased to exist and the monarchy has been restored.

Chicago, almost a German-American city, has eliminated a eloogy of the Kaiser from its 20,000 spelling books, buying new school books to do it.

Gen. Hugh L. Scott was present when the Russians won their big victory in Galicia this week. He reports that the Russians' charge was superb.

Col. Bill Howell, who drew last place on the senatorial ballot, sees victory because his Bible says "the last shall be first."

Arthur M. Breckler, a Louisville chemist, has found a substitute for sugar. It is not in feminine form, but is a syrup and he will manufacture it in Cincinnati.

A four-year-old kid at Cannelton, Ind., offered a storekeeper his last penny for a German flag. He said he wanted to "tear it up."

Two telephone girls at Damascus, Md., when their wires were burned, jumped on horses and rode two miles to spread the news of a fire in a nearby residence.

Although the Russians under "Napoleon" Kerensky have captured 20,000 prisoners and are driving the Austrians back towards Lemberg, Berlin reports that "Russian attacks failed with heavy losses" and Hindenburg, back from Vienna, says "All is well."

The tentative coal prices that Secretary Lane and the coal barons have agreed upon are 11 to 12 cents a bushel at the mines. They would cause a big increase in the present high price of 13 cents in Hopkinsville. Coal retailed here a year ago at 8 cents a bushel on summer contracts.

Booker T. Washington's successor, who seems to have a mania for rushing into print, has changed his mind this week and now says: "With all her faults, the South at least cannot be criticized for killing men seeking employment and a better economic status."

An entire regiment of women has been organized in Russia, has been trained for service and is now ready for the trenches. Many of the modern Amazons are college girls and daughters of officers. Russia will fight.

The final draft of the publishers' tax section of the war bill makes a 25 per cent increase in postage on packages and a five per cent tax on profits over \$4,000, yielding \$7,500,000 and the increase of a quarter of a cent a pound postage, yielding \$3,000,000.

Ralph Norton, principal of Tuskegee Institute, says the fear of lynchings in the South "has accelerated the migration of negroes to the North." Some of them who moved to the northern state of Illinois are too dead to return to the South, where nothing ever happens to good negroes.

## STRIKE OPENS WITH BIG RUNS

Western Ky. Mines Make a Point of Raising Large Amounts of Coal.

### BOTH SIDES SATISFIED

Operators Claim Few Men Out But Operators Say 75 Per Cent. Have Quit.

Madisonville, Ky., July 4.—Hoppers county miners suffered but little from the strike called by the United Mine Workers for today, according to every operator in the county, as all mines were in operation and larger crews than for several months were on duty, the output being greater than for any one day for the past year. The claim is made that but few men responded to the call. The union officials deny the claims of the operators, and say the situation is satisfactory to them.

The St. Bernard Company, operating nine mines in the county, broke all records in production of their for years in business, the output for the day being 10,225 tons. The average day's run with this company is 6,000 tons. The Reinecke Co. of this place, loaded twenty-two cars, three cars above the average daily production, and the Victoria C. thirty-one cars, seven cars above the daily average.

In the four coal mines in and around Madisonville, at the Gell mine 127 men were on duty and during the past month there was an average of only 115 men; Sunset mine reported 105 on duty, an increase of ten over last month's average; at the Reinecke mine, the largest producer in the state, 175 were on duty, an increase of twenty-five over last month, and at the Victoria mines the entire force of 143 was present and at work.

Similar reports are received from Webster and Union counties. In Henderson county no strike was called, the mines there being union.

### DR. HILL PLACE

Is Sold to W. T. Tandy For \$8,650 by Court Order.

The residence property of Mrs. W. M. Hill was sold Monday by the Master Commissioner to satisfy a debt of \$7,165. The property was bought by W. T. Tandy for \$8,650. The lot is on South Main street fronting 108 feet and running back 165 feet on Twelfth street. It contains a handsome two-story brick residence and a small frame cottage, the latter fronting on Twelfth street.

Miss Ida T. Blumenstiel occupies the residence with her millinery store and has a lease until Jan. 1st. Mrs. Hill lives in the cottage.

### The Local Mines

The strike has tied up the two mines at Mannington tight, but operators of the Empire mines claim they are not affected. These are the only mines in Christian county. The mines at Mannington are unionized and no opposition was offered the strike, but at Empire they are strictly non-union, and for days past preparations have been under way to forestall any possible tie-up.

The operators at the Empire announced that about one-third of their force, or about twenty men, failed to report for duty. But they claim they have been getting in new men for two weeks past, and have enough to more than replace the strikers, and that they will turn out more coal than they have any day recently.

### Indiana Zebroids.

Two zebroids were born on the stock farm of Dr. E. W. Hastings, near Mt. Vernon, Ind., Tuesday. They are a cross between an African zebra and an Arabian mare. The two that were born this morning make three that have been born on the farm this summer.

## DEATH'S HEAD HOST SWEEPS ON

Russians, with Skulls on Cuffs Invest Brzezany, 50 Miles from Lemberg, 3 Sides.

### TEUTONS EVACUATING

Six Thousand More Captives Are Added to 10,000 Brought in Sunday.

London, July 4.—The Austro-German forces are evacuating Brzezany, 50 miles southeast of Lemberg, the capital of Galicia, says a Reuter's dispatch from Petrograd. The Russian armies have invested Brzezany, from the northeast, southeast and southwest.

Units of four Russian armies, the disputed adds, are co-operating in the Galician advance, covering a front of about twenty miles. These units, with the approval of the commander-in-chief, are resolving to do or die in the supreme test of Russia's manhood.

They are called, respectively, regiments, battalions, companies, batteries and squadrons of "death." They wear black and red stripes on their cuffs with a death's head on crossed swords.

### 6,000 MORE CAPTIVES TAKEN.

Petrograd, July 4.—The new Russian offensive has resulted in the capture of 6,000 more prisoners. The Russians are advancing towards Zloczow, Galicia, the war office announces.

Gen. Kalen Kaledines who captured about 80,000 prisoners in a forward movement last year and who is known as the breaker of the Lutzen front, has been chosen hetman or leader of the Don Cossacks.

### BATTERIES ACTIVE ON FRENCH FRONTS.

PARIS, July 4.—The official communication issued by the war office to-night, reads:

"Quite marked artillery activity was displayed north of St. Quentin and on the left bank of the Meuse, near Hill 304, as well as in Champagne in the sectors of Mont Cornillet and Mont Teton. East of Coucy-Le-Chateau there were patrol encounters. We made some prisoners, including one officer. The day was calm on the rest of the front.

"Belgian communication: 'The artillery fighting was very spirited in the region of Swoesten, Lizerne and Steentracle. An enemy attempt to cross the canal in the neighborhood of Het Sas was broken by our fire. The artillery was moderately active on the rest of the front. An enemy airplane was brought down by our artillery between Dixmude and Keven.'

### ENGLISH REPORT SUCCESSFUL RAIDS.

London, July 4.—The report from British headquarters in France, issued at noon, says:

"We successfully raided west of Havrincourt and north of Nieuport. Capturing a few prisoners last night south of the Coquel river. The enemy attacked our advance posts but were driven off."

## KNIT SWEATERS FOR COMPANY D

All women and girls of Hopkinsville and Christian county are requested to knit sweaters for Company D.

The Navy League makes an urgent request for money to pay for these outifts for our home boys.

Each outfit will cost \$2.00. Please send check to Mrs. Monroe Bullard, 13th street. Navy League headquarters will be open all day Wednesdays. Come and bring your No. 3 needles and knit for Company D.

Don't forget that the Navy will accept only gray sweaters and wristlets and blue mufflers.

All the sweaters being made for Company D are knit in khaki-colored yarn.

## KY. PRIMARIES MONTH AWAY

Young Voters Getting Plenty of Information From the Rural Candidates.

### DRY ELEMENT IS ACTIVE

Trying to Contest the Legislature and Also to Name the Sheriffs.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—With the preferential primaries just a trifle more than a month away politicians are getting down to hard work and are planning to make the final month's campaign count for everything possible.

The young voters are getting plenty of attention from the candidates. At first blush it was believed by many that the draft would cut quite a figure in the coming primaries but it seems certain now that these voters will not have to report before sometime in August which will give them plenty of time to cast their ballots before leaving to aid in fighting Uncle Sam's battles.

There is a strange alliance being formed now, according to the political wiseacres, and the "dry" element is figuring largely in programs outlined for every senatorial district in the state where new members are to be elected as well in the legislative bailiwicks.

The Beckham Haly faction is aligned with the "Democratic Forward League" of which Dr. A. J. A. Alexander is the head and the Anti-Saloon league. This action is bitterly opposed to the state administration and every effort is being made to defeat any plans fostered by Governor Stanley and his followers. It is said that the "dry" wing is not only seeking a large majority in the house and senate but is trying to cut a figure in the nomination of candidates for sheriff all over the state.

The reason of this is pointed out that sheriffs have more power than other county officers in the appointing of election officers and the conducting of elections which might prove a big factor in battles yet to be fought.

### CHRISTIAN-HOPKINS DISTRICT.

Col. John C. Duffy, who has been a wheel-horse in the democratic ranks of not only Christian county, but all over the state as well, will not be a candidate for a seat in the upper branch of the legislature from the Christian-Hopkins district. While not making any announcement of his withdrawal he failed to qualify for the race.

He is a strong supporter of Governor Stanley and it is believed he withdrew in order to make it more certain that an administration man would get the nomination. There are three left in the field. Col. W. R. Howell is looked upon as the administration candidate there now, while Frank Rives will have the backing of the opposing wing. H. A. Robinson, the third candidate, has not been identified with either side.

## TEACHERS GET A GOOD REST

Except For Their Attendance At the Park Patriotic Outburst.

The Teachers' Institute in session all the week, took a day off yesterday, but will resume work to-day. About 100 teachers are in attendance, and interesting sessions have been held every day. Prof. E. B. Weathers and Prof. J. W. Ireland, as instructors, have kept things moving, and much useful work has been done.

Last night the teachers participated in the patriotic meeting at the Park.

The Institute will resume its daily programs today and continue throughout the week.

## NEW OFFICERS CHOSEN BY PATRIOTISM RAN HIGH

The Hopkinsville Business Men's Association for the Coming Term.

### IS A NEW ORGANIZATION

Young Men Predominate In The Board of Directors Just Going In.

JAMES WEST, President. J. H. METCALFE, Vice President. J. A. BROWNING, Treasurer. DIRECTORS. Lewis Ellis. T. B. Fairleigh. Sam Frankel. Ernest Higgins. Roy Cary. Douglas Hancock. C. R. Lewis. J. H. Skarry. G. W. Shadoin. W. R. Wheeler. Shelby Peace. B. O. McReynolds.

## EAST ST. LOUIS RACE RIOTING

Result of Troubles of a Month Ago In Which First Blood Was Shed.

Race rioting again broke out in East St. Louis, Ill., Monday. The trouble began on May 28 last, when the robbery of two white men by negroes precipitated violence which resulted in injury of about two score negroes and a dozen white men in four days. One negro home was burned and a large number of them left the city.

Saloons and places of amusement were ordered closed and other steps were taken to keep crowds off the streets. The trouble grew out of the importation of negro laborers from the South.

The trouble Monday morning, in the opinion of the police, was caused by a desire on the part of the negroes for revenge.

The trouble began when a mob of negroes, estimated at 200, each one armed with some sort of weapon, assembled at a church in response to the ringing of a bell, and began marching down the street.

Sgt. Coppedge and three other police officers were fired upon and Coppedge was killed, and the others wounded. The mob split blazed all day and by night a riot had spread to many parts of the city.

At least 25 negroes were shot and killed as they fled from their burning homes, by white mobs. The exact number who perished was estimated in the hundreds, but all estimates were but guess work. Military rule was proclaimed and soldiers took charge at 8 o'clock, with fires burning in many places. Hundreds of negroes fled panic stricken across the bridge to St. Louis. The mob disarmed guardsmen, and even women took part in the rioting, urging on the men to exterminate the negroes.

Thirteen companies of guards are on duty and Tuesday's count rounded up 29 dead, 75 wounded and 310 negro houses burned over an area of 16 acres. Critics of the authorities say not a single act of bravery was reported on the part of any soldier or policeman. Gov. Lowden went in person to the scene and displayed anger at criticism of the militia by members of the chamber of commerce.

Detective Frank Wogley, who was shot Sunday night, died Tuesday evening.

Tuesday some of the negroes walked out of town on the railroad tracks, many crossed to the Missouri side, where all was quiet, and still others, assured of protection by the augmented force of soldiers, returned to their homes. Some, whose homes were burned, were cared for in a camp hastily arranged by the chamber of commerce.

Optimistic Thought. What you learn to your cost you remember.

General Observance of The Nation's Natal Day Locally.

MEETING AT THE PARK Last Night When Many Patriotic Speeches Were Made.

Yesterday was the 4th of July, and all over the county, as well as in the city, it was observed as the national holiday should be observed at this time. In the city all dry goods stores, shoe stores, furniture stores, barber shops and other business houses were closed. The groceries remained open only a short time in the morning and the drug stores closed at 11 o'clock. A big celebration was held at Crofton and everybody all over the county was patriotic and went to the nearest place where a celebration was held.

Last night, however, was the big night. A great mass meeting was held at Virginia Park, and almost all of Hopkinsville was there. Under the leadership of Prof. J. W. Ireland, one of the instructors at the institute, there was some old-fashioned, sure enough singing. The band played stirring music, and the orators did their usual 4th of July best. Patriotic speeches were delivered by Prof. E. B. Weathers, of Elkhorn, Chas. M. Meacham, T. C. Underwood and Lt. Alvan H. Clark. Everybody had a great time and went home glad that we have such a thing as the Fourth of July.

## TWO BIG CASES NOT DECIDED

Decision In Empire Case Friday and Cadiz Road Case Argued Yesterday.

In spite of the very general observance of the day yesterday, Judge Bush continued to hear the Cadiz road injunction case. The evidence was concluded Tuesday morning. L. K. Wood spoke for the Gracey route, County Attorney Smith for the county and Judge Jas. Breathitt for the Joliet route. The issues raised and the claims of the respective routes were clearly represented and the court will pass upon the question before court adjourns.

He also announced that the hard-fought Empire Coal Co. case would be decided Friday. It has been under advisement since Monday.

## BARS ARE NOW DOWN

Too Late to File Petitions for Primary Places.

The time for filing applications for the primary expired at midnight last night. On Tuesday there were some late petitions lodged and several failed to qualify. Only two filed for Sheriff on the Democratic side, E. H. Major and W. L. Gore. There are contests for nearly all of the Democratic nominations. The Republicans by a process of elimination have virtually agreed upon the following ticket:

G. H. Champlin, Judge; S. T. Fruitt, Attorney; G. B. Powell, Clerk; J. J. Claiborne, Sheriff; W. A. Nichols, Jailer; Malcolm Lunderman, Assessor; H. C. McGeehee, Representative, and F. L. Hamby, Senator.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.  
Published Every Other Day  
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY  
MORNINGS, BY  
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

Entered at the Hopkinsville Post  
Office as Second Class Mail Matter.

Established as Hopkinsville Conserva-  
tive in 1866. Succeeded by Hop-  
kinsville Democrat 1876. Published  
as the South Kentuckian 1879 to 1889.

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
ONE YEAR.....\$2.00  
SIX MONTHS.....1.00  
THREE MONTHS.....50  
SINGLE COPIES.....10  
Advertising Rates on Applications  
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

WATCH THE DATE—After your  
name, renew promptly, and not miss  
a number. The Postal regulations  
require subscriptions to be paid in  
advance.

Sir Herbert Beerbohm-Tre, the  
actor, died Monday, aged 64 years.

Minister of War Kerensky, the  
youthful Russian leader, who is per-  
sonally commanding the new offens-  
ive, is only 35 years old. The crisis  
seems to have developed a man.

Hon. John W. Foster, father-in-law  
of Secretary Lansing, is seriously ill  
at Watertown, N. Y. He formerly  
held the position in the cabinet now  
filled by his son-in-law.

Hsuan Tung, the young Emperor  
of China, has seized the palace at  
Peking and called upon President Li  
Yuan Hung to resign. The President  
offers to resign in favor of the Vice-  
President.

Something has happened in Rus-  
sia. In an attack in Volhynia Sun-  
day, Russians captured 8,500 prison-  
ers near Rudkisitavichakaya and oc-  
cupied the town of Konicuh and  
southwest of Brzezany took 1,700  
more.

Repudiation by Secretary Baker, it  
is announced, at the office of the de-  
fense council's coal production com-  
mittee, will not affect the agreement  
between producers and government  
officials for the reduction of bitumi-  
nous coal prices. The general price  
at the mines of \$3 a ton to the public,  
with a 50 cents reduction on govern-  
ment purchases will stand until a final  
figure is set. Secretary Baker has  
issued a statement denying that there  
were any differences of opinion be-  
tween Secretary Lane and himself  
over the reduction in the price of coal.

Secret investigation by govern-  
ment agents has disclosed the exis-  
tence of a great conspiracy to destroy  
or hinder shipping on the great lakes  
and thereby delay organization of  
American war armies and check the  
flow of food and munition material  
from the western states to the Atlan-  
tic coast. This plot, engineered by  
the Germans, assisted by sympathiz-  
ing American citizens, is believed to  
have been responsible for the suc-  
cession of "accidents" to lake shipping,  
especially in the neighborhood of the  
Sault Ste Marie canal, which began  
about a month ago. The Steamers  
Saxonia and Pentecost Mitchell were  
sunk at the mouth of the Soo river  
with the evident intention of blocking  
the channel. Then there was the  
sinking of the steamer Venetian Maid  
in the Detroit river, with the loss of  
one life, and later came an attempt to  
dynamite the steamer Mackinac. The  
Kazaga II, was blown up and burned  
and the Jay Dee III, and the Niagara  
had their machinery wrecked.

**Worse and Worse.**  
There is a story in connection with a  
certain paper which tells how it re-  
ferred to two learned gentlemen as  
"fabulous old files" instead of "biblio-  
philes." Next morning the editor re-  
ceived a very wrathful protest. In his  
correction and apology, however, he  
said something about "the learned gen-  
tlemen are too fastidious." To the  
editor's horror the printer again dis-  
tinguished himself, and the statement  
appeared "the learned gentlemen are  
two fast idiots."

**Curious to Know.**  
Says Baldwin Smith to the Jewell  
Republican: "There are two things I  
have always been curious to know;  
What a miser thinks when he starves  
himself to salt down more money, and  
what a fool thinks when he thinks who ha-

PEG'S WHITE WINGS

BY SILVER TURNER.

GLAD TO TESTIFY

Says Watoga Lady, "As To What  
Cardui Has Done For Me, So  
As To Help Others."

When the captain answered, "Aye,  
sir," to the last orders aloft, Peg-  
gie was left alone with the sail shop  
on her hands. It stood down on South  
Water street, over a ship chandler's,  
a good, airy, sunlit loft, filled with the  
captain's belongings and all the im-  
plements and paraphernalia of his  
trade. He had lived there for eight-  
teen years ever since his retirement  
from the West Indies trade, ever since  
Peggy had been a baby.

And she loved the old loft. It had  
been her shelter and playground for  
years. She knew everything it con-  
tained, and all the captain's custom-  
ers. So it was quite natural, after the  
captain's death, for her to keep his  
name outside, and his trade within.

There was old Ben to act as first mate,  
so to speak, and Mrs. MacGowan to  
look after the sewing of the sails.  
Peggy was in charge of customers and  
accounts.

Mrs. MacGowan had kept house for  
the captain for years in the snug lit-  
tle flat over the sail shop, so naturally,  
after he had gone away, she stayed on,  
looking after Peggy. And with Ben  
and his three assistants they remained  
a contented household until the com-  
ing of the Roving Lou.

One morning after Ben had opened  
the old-fashioned wooden shutters out-  
side the windows, and Mrs. MacGowan  
had started the whir of her sewing  
machine briskly, Peggy, from her point  
of vantage on the stool, looked out and  
held a strange craft anchored in the  
slip where usually the sober-looking  
James B. Gale lay, a lumber boat from  
Providence.

This one was a three-master, with  
high deck lines, and her prow sticking  
inquisitively up to the air. She was  
ocean-going, too, and weather beaten,  
and she needed sails badly. Peggy's  
business glance discovered at once.  
Her general tone was gray, with  
touches of red and black on the cabin  
and deck trimmings, and over her  
rails there leaned one lone sailor.

"Looks like a Portuguese, don't he?"  
said Ben.

Peggy could not have told why, but  
the stranger had a fascination for her.  
She had grown to know the names of  
nearly all the customary callers along  
that water front, and this bird of pas-  
sage puzzled her. And then the master  
opened, and the master of the Roving  
Lou came into the shop.

He was tall and young, and no Por-  
tuguese. "I want some sails for her,"  
he nodded vaguely toward the Roving  
Lou out of the window. "How long  
will it take to get them?"

Ben got out his pencil, and figured  
in his leisurely way, while the strange  
captain looked boldly and fixedly at  
the slender figure on the high stool.

He came often in the next few days.  
Ben liked him and so did Mrs. Mac-  
Gowan. He would sit up on one of the  
long wooden tables and tell stories of  
the cruises of the Roving Lou that del-  
ighted them. She had sailed the  
seven seas, now with one cargo, now with  
another, as it suited her master.

Perhaps he talked too much around  
the little back rooms behind the chan-  
delier shops and the eating places. Ben  
said so. Anyway, there came a night  
when Peggy was wakened by shouts  
and running feet. Then came shots,  
and when she looked out of her win-  
dow she saw that they came from the  
little dark slip where the Roving Lou  
lay at anchor. Ben was already down  
the narrow stairs and on the street,  
pulling into a coat.

Peggy laid her head on the window-  
sill and Mrs. MacGowan, big and moth-  
erly in her white nightgown, fondled  
her wisely.

"That was never his cry," she said.  
"Don't you fret, dearie. He's a fine  
lad, and he'll look out for him for  
you."

But Ben stayed over in the slip long,  
until the first amber light showed in  
the East and the street lamps went  
out. When he did come, the strange  
captain was with him, and he was hat-  
less, with a bandage around his head.

Peggy went down to meet them, pale  
and eager-eyed.

"I thought it was river pirates," he  
told her. "Two of them got me in my  
berth, and when I shot they bit me  
with a blackjack. The Portuguese  
woke up, and we fought two more in  
the cabin. It's all right now. They  
didn't believe I was after new sails."

He grinned happily. "Two went over-  
board, and two got away with the  
marks of the Portuguese on them."

"What did they think you had  
there?" asked Peggy, anxiously.

"Rifles and shells, filibustering for  
the Gulf. I don't deal in contraband, I  
told them—notting more risky than  
pearls." He drew out a little leather  
sack from his inner pocket and opened  
it flat on his palm. Inside lay three  
unset pearls, tender and beautiful as  
the dawn that was breaking.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

"I've carried those for three years,"  
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like  
them, Peggy?"

Peggy nodded. And she liked him  
more than ever because his first kiss  
was on her hair, on the little curls that  
lay close to her forehead, as her arms  
stole around his neck, and Ben called  
down the stairs that the coffee was

ready.

# W.B. CORSETS

## REDUSO

Back and Front-Lace  
FOR STOUT FIGURES

Make large hips disappear; bulky waist-lines more graceful; awkward bust-lines smaller and have the "Old Corset" comfort with first wearing. Both medium and low bust.

\$3.50 and \$5.00

## NUFORM

Back and Front-Lace  
FOR SLENDER and AVERAGE FIGURES

Give Style, Comfort and perfectly fitting Gown at most Economical Price.

\$1.00 to \$3.00

WEINGARTEN BROS., Inc., New York

W.B. Nuform, No. 929-\$2.00

W.B. Nuform, No. 703-\$1.50

At All Dealers



## NEW LEXICON OF THE OPERA

Illuminating Information Compiled for the Benefit and Guidance of the Uninitiated.

Orchestra—A place to leave your hat and coat while smoking a cigarette in the foyer.

When the orchestra starts an ill-tempered crushing to indicate the approach of a finale, the gentlemen arise and adjust their silk toppers. Then in unison they walk briskly down the aisle, tapping cigarettes on monogrammed cases.

On the descent of the curtain the ladies raise their hands aloft in the attitude of prayer, simultaneously bringing the palms together sharply in quick succession. This is supposed to register pleasure that the act is over.

Family Circle—The spot where one kisses the applause and applauds the kisses.

The appearance of the conductor at any time is the signal for rounds of clapping from all those who wish to prove that they are educated to distinguish a conductor from a first violinist. With each shift of the conductor's van of the billowing locks and unstrung tie says, sotto voce, to the girl with the bobbed hair girded by a fillet:

"Ah! The Swansdown motif," or, "This staccato movement heralds the entrance of Ziegfeld."

After the curtain fall, if the shouts of "Bravo," "Beso," and "On Core," are sufficiently persistent, the singers are compelled to come out in front in an attempt to quell the disturbance. This is styled a curtain call.—Life.

### Servants as Hosts.

A curious custom exists in the town of Port of Spain, in the island of Trinidad. Every year the servants, who are all black, give a grand ball for their masters and mistresses. The Princes building, a huge place where all public entertainments are held, is engaged, and everything is done in the best style. There are two halls for dancing, one for the servants and the other for their guests, both of which are beautifully decorated.

The best band in the island is engaged, and the guests are given a champagne supper. Etiquette is very strict and precedence rigidly observed by the servants, the governor's butler and his lady going in before the chief justice's groom, and so on.

### Romance by the Gourdful.

The gourd does not usually lend itself to romance, yet now and then it has been recalled by people of poetic tendencies in connection with the well sweep and the old oaken bucket. However, there is said to be in the possession of a family in Palmyra, Mo., a gourd that was sent 200 years ago from Jamestown, Va., to England filled with the seeds of a plant peculiar to that colony, and that was returned a little later refilled with the seed of English flowers. More than a hundred years ago, when the westward migration began, the family carried the gourd to their new home beyond the Mississippi.—Christian Science Monthly.

### Iodine Cures Erysipelas.

Dr. W. Keppler reports to the Medizinische Klinik of Berlin that a prompt and certain cure of erysipelas is obtained by painting the affected part with a 10 per cent solution of iodine. He accounts for the fact that he has been able to discover only one case of erysipelas among men wounded in the present war by the prompt use of iodine in treating their injuries.

### CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE

## First National Bank

Hopkinsville, Ky.,

At the Close of Business

June 30, 1917.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$488 807 99
Real Estate	8 895 93
Overdrafts	517 87
U.S. Bonds	76 000 00
Other Bonds	2 500 00
Payment on Liberty Bonds	31 500 00
Stock in Federal Reserve	

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 60 000 00
Surplus	100 000 00
Undivided Profits	17 464 04
Set Aside Acct New Building	5 000 00
Dividends No. 74 5 per cent	3 000 00
Set aside for Taxes	2 000 00
Cashier's Checks	23 00
Certified Checks	
Deposits	1 013 746 38

\$1 201 954 21

IRAL SMITH, Cashier.

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73
U.S. Deposits	1 000 00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent	3 000 00

Total \$878 530 08

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	45 574 35
Circulation	74 200 00
Individual Deposits	679 755 73

# Hot Weather is Here and You Should Be Drinking Ellis' Distilled Water

Medical authorities agree that impure water is the cause of the bulk of summer sickness. And there is no telling when your cistern, well or other source of water supply will become contaminated. You probably wouldn't discover it until you became ill. It is always better to be safe than sorry, and you can be absolutely sure your drinking water is pure if you use Ellis' Distilled Water. This water is much more palatable than any you ever drank. We will furnish a sanitary cooler free of charge and the water is delivered to your door in sealed glass bottles ready for use.

The cost is very small---1 gallon 10 cents; 3 gallons 25 cents; 5 gallons 35 cents; 6 gallons 40 cents. Phone us for a bottle and try it at once. Telephone No. 43.

**Ellis Ice & Coal Company** Incorporated

**Permitted Rallies.**  
The rally which is consistent with good breeding is a gentle animadversion on some folly, which, while it raises the laugh in the rest of the company, doth not put the person rallied out of countenance, or expose him to shame or contempt. On the contrary, the jest should be so delicate that the object of it should be capable of joining in the mirth it occasions.—Fielding.

**The Playgoer.**  
"Does your husband go out to smoke between the sets?" "No, he comes in to watch the play between drinks."

**Did Not Know the Rutabaga.**  
She was not acquainted with the Swedish turnip, known as rutabaga, sold by the street venders in the Northwest. When she answered the doorbell and found a stalwart Swede repenting with rising infection "Rutabaga?" she replied sweetly: "No, sir; Lindhart. I am Mrs. Lindhart, and I do not know the family."

**Water-Hyacinth Spreads Rapidly.**  
One healthy plant of water-hyacinth in the navigable streams of Florida will distribute about 170,000 seeds in a year, and the plants become obstructions to commercial boat traffic.

## FREE GIFT And Trade Week

Is on with full swing at our Big Department Store. Come bring your cards and if you hold the lucky numbers it will be worth your while. Every article to be given away is on display, easy to find. Extra Special Sale in every department of our big Store.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

**C. R. Clark & Co.**

Incorporated

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

## WANTED U. S. HORSES and MULES

Having been awarded the contract for U. S. Horses and Mules, we are in the market to

Buy Horses and Mules

Horses--from six to ten years old and 15 to 16 hands high. NO MARES WANTED.

Mules--14½ to 16½ hands high and from five to ten years old.



All stock must be sound and in good flesh. This is a good time to sell your surplus stock as feed is going to be very high.

**Cowherd & Altsheler**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## VICTIM OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

East Christian Farmer Dies After Illness of Several Months.

James R. Willis died Tuesday at his home a few miles east of Pembroke of Bright's disease, from which he had been a sufferer for some time. He was 66 years old and leaves a family. The deceased was a well-known farmer and much esteemed citizen. The interment took place in Riverside Cemetery yesterday. The deceased was the widow of J. C. Redmond, who preceded her to the grave about a year ago.

### EARLINGTON GAINS.

Madisonville, Ky., July 4.—The "lid" was clamped on tight in Madisonville Sunday, the famous "blue law" going into effect, and every business house was closed the entire day. Livery stables and garages were permitted to remain open, and the sale of Sunday newspapers was permitted.

However, with the mercury playing around 95 degrees practically all day those accustomed to enjoying soft drinks served around the various fountains of the town suffered most. Earlinton soft drink dealers enjoyed a great business during the day, many Madisonville people visiting that city for refreshments. All drug stores were closed and some of the druggists refused to sell medicine. A test case of the law will probably be made.

### Precocious Youngster.

Edwin Stuart Blanford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Overton Blanford, is six months old, has four teeth and is nearly ready to walk. He is the grandson of the Hon. Chas. Blanford, who has given up politics and farming at the age of more than three-quarters of a century, is devoting his time to the rearing of his grandson.—Breckinridge News.

### Don't Sell the Cows.

Prof. J. J. Hooper, of the Kentucky Experiment Station, calls attention to the necessity of conserving the supply of live stock and especially of dairy cows.

Of all animals the cow is the most economical producer of human food. A good cow will produce in a year as much edible food as is contained in the bodies of two 1,200-pound steers. From 100 pounds of digestible nutrients in her feed the cow will produce eighteen pounds of solids for human food. This will not be utilized, however, if the skim milk or the butter-milk is wasted.

Big prices are now being offered for milch cows. They should not be sold, however. No good cow should go to the butcher until the war is over. The number is none too great now, and if the war continues for two or three years the cow will be more urgently needed than ever.—Southern Agriculturist.

### Place to Work.

If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere.

## AGED LADY PASSES AWAY

Mrs. A. J. Redmond, Native of Ireland, Died at Kelly Last Monday.

Mrs. Annie Jane Redmond died at her home in Kelly Monday. Death was due to arterio sclerosis. Mrs. Redmond was 56 years old and a native of Ireland. The remains will be brought here and the interment will take place in Riverside Cemetery today. The deceased was the widow of J. C. Redmond, who preceded her to the grave about a year ago.

### MOTT AYERS.

Former Kentucky Editor, Dies in Mississippi After a Brief Illness.

Col. Mott Ayers editor and proprietor of the Laurel Daily Leader and Colonel on Gov. Bilbo's staff in Mississippi, died after a brief illness at his home in Laurel, at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Col. Ayers was formerly of Fulton, Ky., being engaged in the newspaper business. He was also prominent in Kentucky politics before leaving the state. He was a Colonel on Gov. Beckham's staff and served a term as State Fire Marshal, as well as having held some minor offices. His remains were brought to Fulton for interment. He was twice married, his last wife surviving him. He was about 45 or 50 years of age.

### First Half of Year.

Tuskegee, Ala., July 4.—Ralph R. Norton, principal of Tuskegee Institute gave out the following:

I find according to the records kept by Monroe N. Work, head of the Division of Records and Research of Tuskegee Institute, that in the first six months of this year there have been fourteen lynchings. This is eleven less than the number, twenty-five, for the first six months of 1916 and twenty less than the number, thirty-four, for the first six months of 1915.

In ten instances, through the bravery of the officers of the law and by other means, mobs were thwarted and lynchings were prevented.

Of those lynched, thirteen were negroes and one was white. Four of those put to death, one white and two negroes, were charged with the crime of rape. One of those put to death was a negro woman, reported to have been of unsound mind, who, in resisting arrest, wounded an officer of the law.

I gather from reading negro newspapers and from other sources, that in spite of the notable decrease in the number of victims of mob law violence for the six months, the horrors connected with the recent burning at the stake near Memphis has increased among negroes the fear of lynchings and has accelerated their migration to the north.

### For Sale.

Jersey cow, fresh, with heifer calf. Deep milker.

R. F. RIVES.

Phone 698-5.

### Surgical Dressing and Bandage Making.

Classes in surgical dressings and bandage making meet every morning, from 9 to 12 o'clock, at the old Methodist church, under the following supervisors:

Monday Morning—Misses Rust and Gaither.

Tuesday and Thursday mornings—Misses McKee, Ware and Gaither.

Wednesday and Friday mornings—Misses Blakey and Thompson.

Saturday—Mrs. Howell and Mrs. Morris.

Tuesday evening at 7:30—Miss Brown.

Every woman is requested to come and work.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Owsley and daughter and Mrs. Fannie M. Owsley, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., are rooming at Bethel college for the month.

Mrs. Hutchings and Miss Hutchings, of Amarillo, Texas; H. P. Allen and wife, of Cincinnati, and Miss Frances Forgy, of Pembroke, who had been the guests of Mrs. L. F. Allen, on South Walnut street, returned home this week.

### Value of Advertising.

From a capital of \$20,000 to \$25,000,000 in 12 years through advertising is the record of a St. Louis corporation. The doubter of the virtue of printer's ink properly distributed and of the right quality will find a lot of food for thought in that fact.—St. Louis Star.

### To Be Good Patriot.

To be a good patriot, a man must consider his countrymen as God's creatures, and himself as accountable for his acting toward them.—Bishop Berkeley.

**HARDWICK**

**QUALITY**



TRY ONE OF OUR  
NEW CRYSTAL FRAMES

SERVICEABLE, NEAT, DURABLE

**R. C. HARDWICK CO.**  
TWO STORES

Owensboro, Ky.,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Weather Calls  
FOR STRAW HATS

Put a new one  
on TODAY

THE STORE FOR MEN

**Roseborough's**

Incorporated.

# The Secrets of the Hohenzollers

## STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

### THE TRAGEDY OF THE LEUTENBERGS

How the Kaiser and His Heir Conspired for the Undoing of the Beautiful English Wife of a Member of the German Nobility.

#### A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Venueux Nadon,  
par Moret-sur-Loing,  
Seine-et-Marne,  
February 10th, 1917.

My dear Lequeux,  
I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross, scandalous and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for as the intimate friend of "Eduard," the ex-crown princess of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against civilization glaringly revealed, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the Kaiser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from

Yours sincerely,  
(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—William Lequeux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Hertzendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) as authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the astounding inner machinery of Germany than he."

Lequeux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life, and for the last six years the British Government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organized department with which Lequeux works as a voluntary consultant.

Count von Hertzendorff became an intimate of Lequeux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that Lequeux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollers—that the democracies of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the antocracy it is now arrayed against.

**An Interview With the Crown Prince.**  
On AUGUST 5, 1914, I shook off the dust of Berlin from my feet, crossed the French frontier, and have since resided in the comfortable old-fashioned country house which you assisted me to purchase on the border of the lovely forest of Fontainebleau.

And now, you have asked me to reveal to you some of the secrets of Potsdam—secrets known to me by reason of my official position before the war.

You are persuading me to disclose some facts concerning the public and private life of the emperor, of my imperial master, the crown prince, known in his intimate circles as "Willie," and of the handsome but long-suffering Cecil, duchess of Mecklenburg, who married him ten years ago, and became known as "Cilli." How! Poor woman! She has experienced ten years of misery, domestic unkindness, by which she has become prematurely aged, deep-eyed, her countenance at times when we talked wearing an almost tragic look.

**A Strange, Inexplicable Affair.**

In the early days of 1912 I found myself as the personal adjutant of his imperial highness the crown prince, involved in a very strange, even inexplicable affair.

The drama opened in the emperor's palace in Berlin on New Year's night, 1912, when, as usual, a grand court reception was held.

In the famous White salon, with its ceilings gaudily emblazoned with the arms of the Hohenzollers as burgravies, electors, kings, emperors, and what-not, its walls of colored marble and gilded bronze, and its fine statues of the Prussian rulers, we had all assembled and were waiting the entrance of the emperor.

On a sudden the tap of the chamberlain's stick was heard thrice, the gold-and-white doors instantly fell open, and the emperor, his decorations gleaming beneath the myriad lights, smilingly entered with his waddling consort, the crown prince, and their brilliant suite.

**The Cause of the Kaiser's Annoyance.**  
All of us bowed low in homage, but as we did so I saw the shrewd eyes of the "all-highest one," which nothing escapes, fixed upon a woman who stood close to my elbow. As he fixed his fierce gaze upon her, I saw, knowing that glance as I did, that it spoke volumes. Hitherto I had not noticed the lady, for she was probably

von Leutenberg was announced by a flunkey in pink silk stockings, and a moment later the tall officer clicked his heels together and saluted smartly on the threshold.

"I thought you would be pleased at your well-merited promotion," said his highness in quite a genial tone. "The emperor wishes you to leave for London by the ten o'clock express for Flushing tonight, so as to report to his excellency the ambassador before he departs on leave. Hence the urgency, the countess, of course, will remain in Berlin. You will, naturally, wish for time to make your arrangements in London and dispose of your house here."

And with those words the major was dismissed.

"A charming man!" remarked the prince, after the door had closed.

"Hertzendorff," he exclaimed a few moments later, after he had reflected deeply between the whiffs of his cigarette. "Hertzendorff, I wish you to become acquainted with the Countess von Leutenberg, and you must afterward introduce me. I have a fixed and distinct reason. I could obtain the assistance of others, but I trust you only."

"But I do not know the lady," I protested, for I had no desire whatsoever to become implicated in any double-dealing.

"Hohenstein knows her well. I will see that he introduces you," replied the Kaiser's son. "She's uncommonly pretty, so madly don't fall in love with her! I've heard, too, that Count George is a highly jealous person, but, fortunately, he will be very busy writing secret reports at Carlton House Terrace. So go and see Hohenstein at once, and get him to introduce you to the pretty little Englishwoman. But, remember, not a word of this conversation is to be breathed to a single soul."

"His Majesty Only Gives Reward When It Is Due."

What did it all mean? Why had the emperor singled out for advancement the husband of the woman, the sight of whom had so greatly annoyed him? I confess that I became more than ever puzzled over the curious affair.

Naturally I turned to glance at the woman whose presence had so irritated him. She was fair-haired, blue-eyed, petite and pretty. Her age was about twenty-five, and she was extremely good-looking. Beside her stood a big, fair-haired giant in the uniform of a captain of the First regiment of the Hussars of the Guard, of which the crown prince was colonel in chief.

Within a quarter of an hour I discovered that the officer was Count George von Leutenberg, and that his pretty wife, whom he had married two years before, was the eldest daughter of an English financier who had been created a baron by Great Britain's rule-of-thumb politicians.

**An Interview With the Crown Prince.**

Next day, just before noon, on entering the crown prince's private cabinet, I found "Willie" in the uniform of the Second Grenadiers, apparently awaiting me in that cozy apartment, which is crammed with offigies, statuettes, epaulettes of the great Napoleon, whom he worships just as the war lord reveres his famous ancestor, Frederick the Great.

"Sit down, Hertzendorff," said his elegant highness, waving his white, well-manicured hand to a chaise longue, and puffing at his cigarette. "It is really pleasant to have an hour's rest!" he laughed, for he seemed in merry mood that day. "Look here! Do you happen to know Count Georg von Leutenberg, of the Hussars of the Guard?"

"By sight only," was my reply.

"He is a very good fellow, I understand. Do you know his wife—a pretty little Englishwoman?"

"Unfortunately, I have not that pleasure."

"Neither have I, Hertzendorff. But I soon shall know her, I expect. In that direction I want your assistance."

"I am yours for your highness to command," I replied, puzzled to know what was in progress. After a few seconds of silence the crown prince suddenly exclaimed:

"So good is the report of Von Leutenberg that has reached the emperor that—though he is as yet in ignorance of the fact—he has been promoted to the rank of major, and ordered upon a foreign mission—as military attaché in London. He will leave Berlin tonight to take up his new post."

"And the countess?"

"By a secret report I happen to have, here it is shown that they are a most devoted pair," he said, glancing at a sheet of buff paper upon which was typed a report—one which I recognized as emanating from the secret bureau of the Potsdam Präsidentium, in Alexander Platz. "They live in the Leinestrasse, No. 44, facing the Tiergarten. Note the address."

**A Sudden Promotion to London.**

Then his highness paused, and, rising, crossed to the big writing-table set in the window, and there examined another report. Afterward, glancing at the pretty buhl clock opposite, he remarked:

"The count should call here now. I have sent informing him of the emperor's good will, and ordering him to report here to take leave of me as his colonel in chief."

"I hardly follow your highness," I remarked.

"It's not, probably not, my dear count," he laughed. "I do not intend that you should."

And with that mysterious remark he turned to meet Count von Zeppelin, the round-faced snow-haired, somewhat

highness' most intimate friends, and who had at that moment entered unannounced. Zeppelin was a character in Berlin. He sought no friends, no advertisement, and shunned notoriety.

"Ha, my dear Ferdinand!" cried the prince, shaking the hand of the man who so suddenly became world-famous at the age of seventy. "You have traveled from Stuttgart to see me—unwell, as you are! It is an honor. But the matter is one of greatest urgency, as I have already written to you. I want to show you the correspondence and seek your advice," and the prince invited his white-haired friend to the big, carved arm-chair beside his writing-table. Then, turning to me, he said:

"Count," he said, after a few seconds of silence, during which I noted that upon his table lay a private letter from the German ambassador in London. "You will recall my conversation regarding the Countess von Leutenberg—eh?"

"Perfectly," was my reply.

"I told you that I should require you to introduce me," he said. "Well, I want you to do so this evening. She has taken a box at the Königliche Opera tonight, where they are to play 'Falstaff.' I shall be there, and you will be with me. Then you will introduce me to your pretty friend. Understand?"

"A Puzzling Sentence.

That night, in accordance with my instructions, I sat in the emperor's box with the crown prince, Tresternitz, and two personal adjutants, and, recognizing the Countess von Leutenberg in a box opposite, accompanied by an elderly lady, I took the crown prince round, and there presented her to him, greatly to her surprise and undisguised delight.

**A Startling Discovery.**

At ten minutes to seven that evening I unlocked the crown prince's room with the key I carried, the other two keys being in the hands of the crown princess and her husband. I had placed upon the table a bundle of reports which had just been brought round from the ministry of war, and required that sciribed signature, "Wilhelm Kronprinz," when I noticed three private letters that had evidently been placed aside. The envelopes were addressed in a thin, angular, female hand, and bore an English address. I noted it. The name on each was that of a lady residing in Aylesbury avenue, Hampstead, London. The letters bore German stamps. In keen curiosity, I took one and examined it, wondering whether it could be the correspondence which the crown prince had been so eager to show Count von Zeppelin in secret.

**What was unfortunate?**

What was unfortunate? I was further puzzled by that last sentence, yet I dare not ask any explanation, and we went back to our own box.

After our return to the palace the crown prince, who was standing in one of the corridors talking with the slim, fair-haired Baroness von Wedel, one of his wife's ladies-in-waiting, left her and bore her into an adjoining room.

"I wish you, Hertzendorff, to call upon the Countess von Leutenberg at nine o'clock tomorrow evening. She will expect you."

I looked at his highness, much puzzled. How did he know that the pretty countess would expect me?

But he gave me no time to reply, merely turning upon his heel, and striding down the corridor to the private apartments.

**You Are Witness He Has Drawn His Sword Upon the Heir to the Throne.**

Punctually at nine o'clock that wintry evening I called at the Leinestrasse, but Josef, the elderly manservant, informed me that his mistress was engaged, adding that his imperial highness the crown prince had paid a surprise call.

"The crown prince here!" I gasped, astounded.

"Yes, count. And, further, my mistress is in high glee, for my master returned this morning quite unexpectedly from London. He has been out at the ministry for foreign affairs all the evening, and I expect him home at any moment. The crown prince ordered me to ask you to wait him here."

"Count von Leutenberg in Berlin! What did it mean? He was absurdly jealous, I recollect. He might return at any moment and find the crown prince alone in the countess' drawing-room. If so, the situation might certainly be a most unpleasant one."

Hardly had the thought crossed my mind when I heard the count enter, his spurs clinking and his saber rattling as he strode up the stairs.

"I crept forth, breathing breathlessly, the count's voice raised in anger and high, bitter words. Next moment I sprang up the stairs and, dashing into the room, found the pretty countess standing near the window, white and rigid as a statue, while the two men in uniform faced each other. Von Leutenberg's countenance was distorted with rage as he abused the crown prince, and openly charged him with having brought about his exile to London.

His highness made no reply, but only smiled sarcastically and shrugged his narrow shoulders.

So enraged the other became at this latter gesture that, with a sudden movement, he drew his sword.

The count shrieked and swooned as I sprang forward and stayed her husband's hand.

It was a dramatic moment. The week had been a strenuous one of train travel, luncheons, tiring dinners, receptions, dancing, and general juketings, and I was glad enough to get back to my bachelor rooms—those rooms in the Krausenstrasse that you knew so well before the bursting of the war cloud. To dance attendance upon an imperial crown prince, as well as upon an autocratic emperor, becomes after a time a wearisome business, however gay and cosmopolitan a man may be.

"Yes, I called there," I admitted. "The count is returning from London next week to take his wife back with him."

**A Visit From Count Zeppelin.**

The crown prince smiled mysteriously, and critically examined the curious snake ring which he always wears upon the little finger of his left hand.

"We need not anticipate that, I think. Kiderlen will not grant him leave. He is far better in Carlton House Terrace than in the Leinestrasse."

"We hardly follow your highness," I remarked.

"It's not, probably not, my dear count," he laughed. "I do not intend that you should."

And with that mysterious remark he turned to meet Count von Zeppelin, the round-faced snow-haired, somewhat

so often been addressed—the kaiser broke off short in his conversation.

Turning to me as he still sat at his littered table, he said in that quick, impetuous way of his:

"Count Hertzendorff, the crown prince has informed me of what has occurred this evening in the Leinestrasse. I wish you to convey this at once to Count von Leutenberg and to give it into his own hand. There is no reply."

And his majesty handed me a rather bulky envelope addressed in his own bold handwriting, and bearing his own private cipher impressed in black wax.

Thus commanded, I bowed, withdrew, and took a taxicab straight to the Leinestrasse, being ushered by Josef into the presence of husband and wife in that same room I had quitted a couple of hours before.

I handed the count the packet the emperor had given me, and with flaming flags he tore it open.

From within he drew three letters, the same letters which his wife had written to London, and which had been intercepted by the secret service—the letters which I had read in his highness' room.

As he scanned the lines which the emperor had penned his face blanched. A loud cry of dismay escaped his wife as she recognized her own letters, and she snatched the note from her husband's hand and also read it.

**Tell His Majesty His Command Shall Be Obeyed.**

The light died instantly from her beautiful countenance. Then, turning to me, she said in a hoarse, hopeless tone:

"Thank you, Count von Hertzendorff. Tell his majesty the emperor that his command shall be—yes, it shall be obeyed."

Those last words she spoke in a deep, hoarse whisper, a strange, wild look of desperation in her blue eyes.

An hour later I reported again at the imperial palace, was granted audience of the emperor, and gave him the verbal reply.

His majesty uttered no word, merely nodding his head slowly in approval.

Next afternoon a painful sensation was caused throughout Berlin when the "Abendpost" published the news that Count von Leutenberg, the man so recently promoted by the emperor and his pretty wife, had been found dead in their room. During the night they had evidently buried some papers, for the tinder was found in the stove, and having agreed to do so during life, they had both taken some opium in some wine, the bottle and half-filled glasses being still upon the table.

The romantic affair, the truth of which I hope reveal for the first time, was regarded by all Berlin as an inexplicable tragedy. The public was still unaware of how those intercepted letters contained serious warnings to the British Government of the emperor's hostile intentions toward Britain and the probable date of the outbreak of war. Indeed, they recomputed a private conversation which the countess had overheard between the kaiser and Count Zeppelin, repeating certain opprobrious epithets which the all-but-had bestowed upon one or two British statesmen, and she also pointed out the great danger of a pending rupture between the two powers, as well as

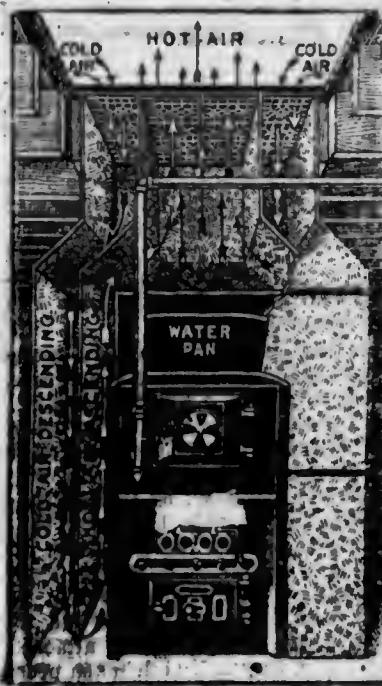
# Many Farmers

W  
H  
Y  
NOT  
Y  
O  
U

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Bank of Hopkinsville  
We Pay 3 Per Cent Interest on  
Time Certificates of Deposit.

The Latest and Best Heating Plant  
for The Residence.



Sold Under  
a Positive  
Guarantee

One Register  
Heats The  
Whole House

Buildings Com-  
plete From  
The Ground Up

J. H. DAGG

FRUIT JARS

GOT'UM GALORE

Get Our Prices

Before Purchasing

Premium Store Tickets With Cash  
Purchases

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Picking Them Out.  
The Alderman—"I'd like to have  
Miss O'Dowd appointed on the com-  
mittee to inspect the outskirts of the  
city." The Mayress—"Not that  
trump. What does she know about  
styles? I'm going to appoint Miss La  
Mode, the best authority on skirts of  
all kinds there is in the city."—New  
York Evening Post.

Advertise in The Kentuckian.

Granddaughter of George III.  
A woman who had lived through  
momentous periods of European history,  
the Dowager Grand Duchess of Meck-  
lenburg-Strelitz, died the other day at  
the advanced age of ninety-seven. She  
was a granddaughter of George III of  
England. Born in 1819, she was mar-  
ried at twenty-four, and outlived both  
her husband and her son, who were  
successively grand dukes of Mecklen-  
burg-Strelitz.—Outlook.

## JUST QUESTION OF SPELLING

Mr. Winkle Cravat Has One Brilliant  
Idea and It Gets Him in Right  
With Fair One.

She was a conceited young thing, as  
so many young things are, have always  
been and will continue to be, and, al-  
though she had allowed Winkle Cravat  
to call that afternoon, she was treat-  
ing him quite distantly, for she had  
an idea that young men reading chins  
and cigarettes were not good enough  
for her.

Just as the only thing Winkle Cravat  
could think of to say seemed to be  
something about going, he had a bril-  
liant idea.

"Do you know, Miss Stinkins—how  
—do you know, I think the English  
way of spelling parlour, our, you  
know, is so much superior to the  
American manner. Haw."

"Why, Mr. Cravat?" yawned the fair  
Eunice Stinkins.

"Because—haw—having 'u' in it  
makes all the—haw—difference."

Miss Stinkins' entire seven dimples  
showed at once.

"Oh, Mr. Cravat, how perfectly de-  
lightful! I had no idea you were so  
witty. Really I insist that you stay for  
dinner. I don't take no for a refusal.  
And I have no doubt," added the con-  
ceited young thing, "that our dining  
room will appeal to you even more than  
our parlor."

"Just—haw—why, Miss Stinkins, if  
I may—haw—awk!"

"Because—if you will pardon my ap-  
parently faulty grammar—I is in it  
twice."

And after that young Cravat had  
things all his own way.—Detroit Free  
Press.

## PLACED UPON WAITING LIST

Neighbors Who Undertake to Admin-  
ister Rebuke to Bibulous One Get  
an Unexpected Answer.

Fallen from a state of refined inde-  
pendence to the position of a "ne'er-  
do-well" through overindulgence in  
liquor, his prosperous but very coarse  
neighbors determined among them-  
selves one day, as they saw him com-  
ing unsteadily along, to give him a  
nasty fall by asking for the loan of  
what they knew he never had upon  
him—the sum of one shilling, says Lon-  
don Tit-Bits.

"Gentlemen," said he, straightening  
himself into a most dignified and pat-  
ronizing attitude, "I keep but one shill-  
ing for the purpose of loans. I regret  
exceedingly that at the moment it  
should happen to be out." Then, fum-  
bling in his inner breast pocket for his  
pocketbook and pencil, he remarked as  
he made a short note, "But it has given  
me great pleasure to put your names  
down for the next turn. Communicate  
with me again a little later on. Morn-  
ing, gentlemen."

Why Buffalo Disappeared.  
In German East Africa the giraffes  
damage telegraph systems by rubbing  
their long necks against the wires.  
This sort of thing is not new. When  
the first overland telegraph was car-  
ried across the American continent to  
San Francisco the buffaloes, which  
then swarmed in countless herds on  
the plains of Kansas and eastern  
Colorado, used to rub their shaggy  
hides against these poles with such  
vigor and zest as to push them down  
almost as fast as they were put up.  
In order to discourage them the poles  
were studded with six-inch iron spikes,  
the pointed ends outward. The result,  
however, did not come up to expecta-  
tion. The buffaloes apparently con-  
sidered the spikes an added luxury  
and indulged in a perfect orgy of  
scratching. Eventually armed guards  
were set to patrol the 800 miles of  
track running through the buffalo  
country, and in the course of a single  
year more than 225,000 animals were  
shot.

Tagore to Women.  
When you have lost the power of in-  
terest in things that are common, then  
leisure frightens you with its emptiness  
because your natural sensibility  
being deadened, there is nothing  
in your surroundings to occupy atten-  
tion. Therefore you keep yourselves  
frantically busy, not in utilizing the  
time but merely in filling it up.

Our everyday world is like a reed;  
its true value is not in itself; but  
those who have the power and the  
serenity of attention can hear the music  
which the infinite plays through its  
very emptiness. But when you form  
the habit of valuing the things for  
themselves, then they are expected  
furiously to storm your mind, to decoy  
your soul from her love-tryst of the  
eternal, and to make you try to smooth  
or the voice of the infinite by the un-  
meaning rattle of ceaseless movement.  
—Sir Rabindranath Tagore in The La-  
dies' Home Journal.

Greater Than Law.  
The laws find their root in the cre-  
dence of the people. A 2-foot stone  
wall guards my fine pears and melons  
all summer long from droves of hun-  
gry boys, and poor men and women.  
And if one of these people should  
try my right and pluck my fruit,  
I could set the cumbersome machinery  
of the law in motion, and by good luck  
of evidence and counsel I might get  
my right asserted, and that particular  
offender daunted. But if every pas-  
senger should make the like attempt,  
though the law were perfect, my house  
would not be worth living in nor my  
fields worth planting. It is the edu-  
cation of these people into ideas and  
laws of property, and their loyalty,  
that makes those stones in the low  
wall so virtuous.—Emerson.

## DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

Some Hopkinsville People Have  
Learned How To Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an  
aching back?

How few know the cause?

If it hurts to stoop or lift—

If you suffer sudden, darting  
pains—

If you are weak, lame and tired  
Suspect your kidneys.

Watch for nature's signal.

The first sign may be headache or  
dizziness.

Scoliosis, painful, or too frequent  
urination,

Nervousness or a constant, dead-  
tired feeling.

Avert the serious kidney diseases.

Treat the weakened kidneys with  
Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for sick kid-  
neys.

Gratefully endorsed by residents  
of this locality.

W. H. Barksdale, farmer, R.F.D.  
No. 3, Pembroke, Ky., says:

"I suffered with a lame, aching  
back and my kidneys acted irreg-  
ularly.

Doan's Kidney Pills, promptly re-  
lieved the complaint and put my  
kidneys in a fine condition.

My back became strong and did  
not trouble me any more, either.

I am glad to endorse Doan's  
Kidney Pills."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—  
get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same  
that Mr. Barksdale had. Foster-  
Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

## Late Marriages.

Arguing for early and against late  
in life marriages, W. M. Gallichan  
said in London the other day that "the  
best age for a man to begin the life  
of wedlock is twenty-five and for a  
woman twenty," adding: "By best I  
mean morally, mentally and physical-  
ly. There is a higher chance of hap-  
piness and constancy in marriage  
when the partners marry young. They  
are mutually adaptable, and, if they  
are sensible, they are willing to modi-  
fy their habits, and to grow, to a cer-  
tain extent, as one mind."

Advertising increases business.

## HAVE ODD NAMES IN BORNEO

Natives Must Have Some Trouble In  
Keeping Track of Their Chang-  
ing Cognomens.

It must be a matter of some diffi-  
culty for a member of the tribe of  
Kayan of Borneo to keep track of  
his own name. Among those people,  
when a child is born it receives the  
name of some repulsive object or is  
simply called "It," so that, not hav-  
ing a distinctive name, the evil spirit  
it cannot identify it and cause it  
harm.

When the child is two or three or  
four years old they name it, say, Tijan.  
The father is thereafter known  
as Tama Tijan—Tama meaning the  
"father of"—and the mother is known  
as Inai Tijan—mother of Tijan. The  
father's original name, Kebing, for ex-  
ample, is dropped, and frequently it is  
forgotten unless there are other fa-  
thers of Tijans. In that case the fa-  
ther is known as Tama Tijan Kebing  
—father of Tijan, formerly Kebing.

If Tijan dies, then Tama Tijan's  
name becomes Oyong Kebing (mean-  
ing "Kebing the bereft") provided Tijan  
was the eldest child. If a young  
or child dies, the father becomes Akam  
Kebing; if his wife dies, he becomes  
Aban Kebing. If he becomes a grand-  
father, his name will be Laki Kebing.  
Laki is distinctly an honorary title,  
like its equivalent datus among the Ma-  
lays. With those people datus is super-  
ior to the title hadji, borne by one  
who has made the pilgrimage to Mecca.  
Datu, literally grandfather, is equiva-  
lent to elder with us.

Among the Kayans it is a breach of  
manners to ask a man what his name  
is. If a white man does so through  
ignorance, the man will turn to a by-  
stander and ask that the stranger,  
who does not know the customs, may  
be informed. If a man tells his own  
name, the evil spirit will hear him  
and can more readily do him harm.—  
Youth's Companion.

Farmers, mechanics, railroad workers,  
laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Elec-  
tric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises.  
Should be kept in every home.  
25c and 50c.—Advertisement.

## Would Take Any Color.

The family with guests were assem-  
bled at the evening meal. The father  
carved the roast chicken, and as he  
turned to each person he inquired  
whether dark or white meat was de-  
sired. When little John's turn came  
he looked gravely up into his father's  
face and graciously replied: "Oh, it  
doesn't matter so much what I take,  
just give me a little of all the other  
colors that aren't wanted."

## THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Dressed Chickens	per lb.	25c
Eggs per dozen		40c
Butter per pound		45c
Breakfast bacon, pound		50c
Bacon, extras, pound		27c
Smoked Jowl		18c
Country hams, large, pound		28c
Country hams, small, pound		30c
Lard, pure leaf, pound		30c
Lard, 50 lb. tins		\$12.25
Lard, compound, pound		23c
Cabbage, per pound		10c
Irish potatoes		1.20 per peck
Lemons, per dozen		25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.		35c
Sugar, 100 pounds		\$9.75
Flour, 24-lb sack		\$1.90
Cornmeal, bushel		\$2.00
Oranges, per dozen		30c to 50c
Cooking Apples per peck		50c
Wine Sap Apples per peck		85c
Celery per bunch		15c
Onions per pound		12c
Navy beans, pound		20c
Black-eyed peas		17c
Millet seen, bushel		\$3.50
Stock pass		\$4.50
Seed peanuts, pound		20c
Spring Chickens, pound		50c

Being Truthful.

Being truthful does not necessitate  
telling all one knows. There are truths  
that do not belong to the general public,  
and which even a small circle is  
much the better off for not knowing.  
Being a peacemaker often resolves it-  
self into holding one's peace.

## Where Coast Gains Upon Sea.

The Po, in North Italy, is 300 miles  
in length. The deposits at its mouth  
have caused the coast to gain upon  
the sea so rapidly that a point which  
in the time of Augustus was a seaport  
town is now 18 miles from the Adri-  
atic.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears  
the  
Signature of  
Chas. H. Fletcher

## Produce Infertile Eggs!

Infertile Eggs Keep Best and Market Best in Summer Heat

Fertile Eggs Spoil Quickly in Summer Weather

## FERTILE EGGS COST THE FARMER AN ENORMOUS SUM EACH YEAR

Farmers lose millions of dollars annually from bad methods of producing and handling eggs. One-third of this loss is preventable, because it is due to the partial hatching of fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to begin to incubate.

The rooster makes the egg fertile

The fertile egg makes the blood ring

You can save the money now lost from blood rings by keeping the male bird from your flock after the hatching season is over.

The rooster does not help the hens to lay. He merely fertilizes the germ of the egg: The fertile germ in hot weather quickly becomes a blood ring, which spoils the egg for food and market. Summer heat has the same effect on fertile eggs as the hen or incubator.

## INFERTILE EGGS WILL NOT BECOME BLOOD RINGS

After the hatching season cook, sell or pen your rooster. Your hens not running with a male bird will produce infertile eggs—quality eggs that keep best and market best.

## Rules

## THOUSANDS OF KITCHENS WILL BE COOL THIS SUMMER WILL YOURS?

Garland Gas Ranges have proven their economy and convenience in thousands of homes.

We have a complete assortment on display. You will find one that fits your requirements.

An easy payment plan enables you to make your kitchen cool, clean and comfortable.

**Kentucky Public Service Co.**  
INCORPORATED.

Always Buy the Best  
TOILET ARTICLES and Keep Pleased with Your Appearance



## A Large Line of Beauty Aids

Every woman wants to be as attractive as possible. And it's perfectly right that she should be.

Actresses are more envied and admired, perhaps, than any other class of women. Yet they are not always the most beautiful.

They attribute their charms in a measure to the regular use of good creams, lotions, etc.

We have a line of the latest and most effective beauty aids, perfumes, etc., to please the most exacting.

**J. O. COOK**  
DRUGGIST

## Exclusive Showing Of RICH FABRICS

For Spring and Summer For Dress Business and street Wear

Designed and Tailored Into

## NOBBY SUITS

To Your Order For

**\$20.00 and \$25.00**

No Trouble to Show Them.

Ladies and Gents Clothes Cleaned, Pressed, Repaired.

**ED J. DUNCAN**

Telephone 921. SATISFACTION ALWAYS. South Main

### Institutional Treatment of Tuberculosis

means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

**Hazelwood Sanatorium**  
DR. O. L. MILLER, Physician in Charge  
LOUISVILLE, KY

## ADWELL BROS.

### TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.  
Plat Bed Steam Boxes.  
Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

### BOBBS' WITS WERE NIMBLE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT CASE

But So Was His Money and He Had to Do Some Quick Thinking to Get Out of a Bad Fix.

Bobbs was a quick-witted chap. Only one other possession of his was as nimble as that wit of his, and that was his money. He was always broke, and always reckless withal. He took cash once, being a bit unsteady, to convey him from the club to his dwelling, the latter some distance. The cool night air blowing through the open windows sobered him enough to permit of his realizing that he had not money to pay the cabman's fare, says London *Tit-Bits*.

Just at that moment the driver made that very usual inquiry:

"What address did you say, sir?"

And Bobbs said, promptly, "Doctor So-and-So," such a street and number, the same being round the corner from his own abode. The house reached, Bobbs dashed up the steps, rang the bell furiously, implored the doctor to go at once with his instruments to such and such a house, the lady being in a dying condition from an accident.

A cab was at the door, and would the doctor take the cash? The doctor would. Bobbs huddled him in, gave the driver an address, and then started off to telegraph to the lady's brother. Of course Bobbs went home round the corner, and of course the cabman searched in vain for the number, and of course the doctor—well, what could he do?

### SURVIVAL OF THE FLEESTEST

Ability of Hog to outrun Darky Gets Razorback Blue Ribbon in Southern Swine Exhibit.

An ex-governor of Georgia, and ex-officio an expert on hogs, was invited to judge the swine at an Indiana county fair. He looked over the pens, and the choice narrowed down to two hogs, one a magnificent animal of the Indiana corn-fed variety, of tremendous weight, and the other a lean and rangy specimen, whose pedigree must have embraced a large number of razorbacks. The governor, after an appropriate judicial interval, plucked the blue ribbon on the rangy one. A friend nudged his elbow.

"Governor," he said, "there's been some mistake. Look at the weight of that other hog."

"Son," returned the governor, "down in Georgia we've got different ideas about judgin' a hog. The ability of the hog to outrun a darky counts just six points. The razorback keeps that ribbon, 'suah.'

### Air Revolves With Earth

"A balloon is sent up at New York city on an absolutely calm day, remains in the air for one hour, drifting in the moderate currents of the upper air, and descending a few miles from the place from which it was sent up. Now is it that the place of descent is not some spot adjacent to Chicago, if the theory of the earth's revolution is correct?" This problem was propounded in a letter to the *Scientific American*, and received this answer: The simple answer to your inquiry is that the air is part of the earth and rotates with it just as the water does. If it did not there would be a tremendous wind from the east of nearly 1,000 miles an hour at the equator, and about 550 miles in our latitude. This is apparent if you recall the wind which is felt when going swiftly through still air on a car. The air is held upon the earth by gravity and constitutes a part of the revolving globe in a very real sense.

**Valuable Criticism.**  
The author of *Children of the Dead* End, Mr. Patrick McGill, who is now serving at the front, received a striking reminder that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" when he took advantage of a week's leave to visit his native village in the west of Ireland.

The villagers, with all of whom he had been acquainted from boyhood, now looked at him askance. He had written a bad book, he was told, and it followed, therefore, that he must be a bad man.

"Then you don't like my book?" Mr. McGill asked one of them.

"Like it?" was the indignant reply, according to the Tatler. "I wouldn't read it for a hundred pounds, money down!"—*Youth's Companion*.

**Jacketed Shrapnel.**  
The much discussed steel trench helmets used by the allied troops as a protection against shrapnel may be rendered useless through the invention of a Canadian. The use of helmets and breastplates to resist shrapnel has been possible on account of the comparatively low velocity of these leaden balls which are sprayed out when the shell bursts over the trenches; the soft lead of the bullets flattens against the steel with little effect. The Canadian inventor, as told in the *Scientific American*, has devised jackets for shrapnel bullets, either of steel or copper nickel, which give them greater penetrating power.

### Troubled His Some.

Uncle Si had paid a visit to Boston, had while there attended a swell dinner given by his nephew. His folks were greatly interested in hearing Uncle Si's city adventures, and especially wanted to know how he got along at the old place.

"Well, I never troubled about the

But Woman Got Herself Called as Witness So She Could Express Her Opinion of the Defendant.

Senator Tillman, discussing an investigation, said the other day:

"Some evidence is malicious. It reminds me of old Mrs. Bling."

"Mrs. Bling, a thin, wiry old lady, took the stand in a case against one John Bang. The lawyer began:

"Now, madam, you will please give your evidence in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"

"Know who?"

"The defendant, Mr. Joshua Bang."

"Josh Bang! I reckon I do know him, and I don't know nothin' to his credit, nuther. Why?"

"Please answer yes or no to my questions."

"What questions?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bang?"

"You ask Josh Bang if I know him! Ask him if he knows anythin' about tryin' to cheat a pore lone widder like me out of a three-year-old cow. Ask—"

"Now, madam—"

"Ask Josh Bang about the brick she put in a batch o' butter she sold last summer. Ask—"

"These matters, madam, have nothing to do with—"

"Ask Josh Bang about lettin' his old mother die in the almshouse. Ask Mehitable Baag about the time she was caught in a neighbor's field milkin' four cows on the sly. Ask—"

"Really, madam, do you know anything about this case or do you not?"

"No, I don't know nothin' about it, but I've had it in for them Baags for the last thirty-seven years and I got myself called as a witness, so as to get even. I guess I've done it, too. Good afternoon, sir!"

### COLD FEET CAUSE TROUBLE

Chilled Extremities May Be Held Responsible for Many Physical Ills, Says Physician.

Cold feet are generally a sign of poor circulation. They usually accompany such diseases as acne and rosacea. Rosacea is that redness of the face that comes from dilatation of the capillaries of the skin and looks like a fine red network, especially about a bulbous nose.

Dr. Douglass W. Montgomery of San Francisco, in an article on Rabbe's descriptions of rosacea, quotes a famous English physician in holding that cold feet were the cause of rosacea, adding "it may very well be that he was correct, as chilled extremities, especially in sedentary people, undoubtedly react disadvantageously on the internal organs, causing catarrhs and other congestions and lowering the resistance to infection, and all of these are the steady accompaniments of rosacea."

"Furthermore, those who have rosacea habitually have cold feet, and it is very difficult for them to get them warm."

### First Australian Sheep.

Australian wool, on which has been built up much of that British colony's prosperity, started more than one hundred years ago. It originated with a certain Captain MacArthur, a soldier in the British army. Settling in New South Wales, soon after Governor Phillip arrived there, he saw the possibilities for growing fine wool, and the luckiest incident was able in 1796 to import five merino ewes and three rams. They were of a flock presented by the king of Spain to the Dutch at the cape, and came from the famous Escorial flock. These, judiciously added to by MacArthur, were the beginning of the vast Australian sheep industry of today. The first shipment of Australian wool was 245 pounds in 1807; now the shipments run into hundreds of millions of pounds. Indianapolis News.

### A City of Distances.

Mesn, Ariz., streets are 80 feet wide and every block comprises ten acres. A residence building site there averages about an acre. When you ask an address in Mesn and the obliging inhabitant directs you to walk six blocks, it doesn't sound far, but you realize the distance before you arrive, says the El Paso Herald. Mesn was laid out by Mormons who favored unusually wide streets for attractiveness and who made the ten-acre blocks in order that every family might be more or less self-sustaining in time of Indian raids when the family garden might be the only source of food.

### Sciatia Only a Symptom.

Dr. Mark H. Rogers points out in the *Journal of the American Medical Association* that sciatica is not a disease but a symptom and almost always of strain in the joints of the lower methods of treating it are useless, except in so far as they may relieve the pain.

**Graphite as a Lubricant.**  
Graphite, says the *Scientific American*, is not a lubricant, but an aid to keeping a bearing in good working order by filling up the minute irregularities of the shaft and bearing, and producing a beautiful, polished surface, and in this way reduces friction. To get this result only a very small quantity of graphite is necessary, and if too much is applied it simply collects in wads and defeats the purpose intended. It follows that the proper way to use graphite successfully is to mix thoroughly a small quantity with the lubricating oil at suitable intervals, and not to apply it continuously, for when the above mentioned polished surface is formed it will last quite a long time before requiring renewal.



**Electric Portables** 18 inches **\$3.98**  
Fixtures and Supplies

**Baugh Electric Co.**  
Telephone 361-2.

### First Long-Range Gun.

American ships of war were the first to carry long-range guns. Our "long bows" that figured in the War of 1812 outranged any guns mounted on British or French ships, and small American vessels were able to destroy frigates and check pursuit while keeping out of range of their adversaries' guns. The most notable change in naval construction recorded in history followed the launching of the Monitor, which showed the way to the heavily armored dreadnaught with its big-gun turrets as we see it today.

### Unique Among Magazines



Probably Joe Mitchell Chapple know personally more famous people than any other man in the world.

—The London Daily Mail, Part 6.

OTHER magazines have their place in fiction. In fact, but the *National* with Joe Mitchell's name in it is different. Every month for twenty years it has been the most popular magazine in the world. It takes you out wide stretches of territory, it lets you down suddenly face to face with a big fact. It keeps close to human impulses and feelings. It boosts life, health and happiness. It is a good book and iron tonic to every person—man, woman, child. No matter where you live, the *National* can be had in any city, town or village. Send No Money, until you have read the magazine and know you like it. For \$1.00, every issue of the *National* you can have for a year. It is a regular subscriber to the *National Magazine*, Boston, Mass. Publishers "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**NATIONAL MAGAZINE**, Boston, Mass.

**PUBLISHERS** "Heart Throbs" and "Heart Songs".

**N**

## NURSES' POST GRADUATE SCHOOL

The Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission, recognizing the peculiar problems of this State and to meet the demand for nurses, offers a four months post graduate course in public health nursing to graduates of accredited hospitals. Students can enter at any time and there will be no fees for the first thirty matriculates and for a selected few of the Commissioner's choosing one half of the living and incident expense will be borne by the Commission. The general headquarters are in Louisville, and Dr. J. B. Floyd, medical director of the Waverly Hill Sanitorium, with a capacity of 190 patients, will deliver a series of lectures on the care, prevention and cure of tuberculosis and its relation to public health nursing. Demonstrations will be given in the methods of dealing with the tubercular in the sanitorium, the treatment in the active stage, diet, rest, exercise, habits and the precautions to be exercised by patients and attendants. Miss Nan L. Dorsey, Supervisor of the District Nurses Association of Louisville, and Miss Mary Coady, Supervisor of Nurses of the Louisville Tuberculosis Association will give didactic courses in special practice work and with their staff of 17 nurses will demonstrate to the student nurses the practical methods of the course. Other prominent lecturers and demonstrators will give lectures on the care of the tubercular at home, the city clinic, in the city hospitals, and on the open air schools. Miss Virginia Martin, Supervisor of the Public Health Nurse Association of Lexington, will provide a course which will be in the nature of recapitulation of the work done in the separate departments in Louisville. Upon completion of the post graduate course, a certificate of graduation will be given, which will outline the course pursued and include such a recommendation as the abilities of the graduate warrant. There is absolutely no financial profit to any one in the maintenance of this course. In fact there will doubtless be a loss but the exigencies demand that it be offered as to supply the constant and growing demand for public health nurses. Address Dr. W. L. Heizer, Secretary of the Tuberculosis Commission, at Frankfort, who is also General Director of the Post Graduate School, for fuller information.

## THE DOWN GRADE.

It's easy to haul on the level, A skid-load that's smooth as a floor; You may have to work like the devil And pull till your shoulder is sore; An' even a hill may not best you! A little upgrade now and then— But there's a road that will test you, The test of both horses and men. An' that is the down grade, my brother The place where you don't have to pull; The easy road, somehow or other, Is the one that of trouble is full. The road up the hill you can master, The long haul that's level may beat, But when things are pushing you faster— That's when you must keep on your feet.

Hard luck seldom conquers a feliah, A fellah the regular kind; But when you will quit, if you're yellow, Is when things are shovin' behind. Right then is the danger of ditching', Is when you are wantin' to run— So brace yourself back in the britchin' An' keep in the middle, my son!

—American Lumberman.

## Young Lieutenant Killed.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 4.—Second Lieut. Warden McLean, officers' reserve training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, died here from injuries received Monday when his horse bolted and threw him against a tree. Lieut. McLean, formerly a star football player at Princeton, is the son of William McLean, publisher of the Philadelphia Bulletin and director of the Associated Press.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by an operation. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be removed and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces) that cannot be cured by Dr. J. C. Gandy, & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

SPIES KNEW  
OUR PLANS

## Submarines Attacked Transports, But Were Driven Off By Convoys.

Washington, July 4.—Safe arrival at a French port of the last ships of the first American overseas expedition was announced by Secretary Daniels in a statement revealing that twice on the way across the Atlantic German submarines attacked in force and were fought off by convoying warships.

The Americans did not lose a man, a ship or an animal. At least one of the undersea enemies was destroyed.

The work of spies through whom the Germans knew the secrets of the expedition is disclosed by the news that the first attack was made far at sea before the transports and their convoys reached the point at which a rendezvous had been arranged with the American destroyer flotilla operating in European waters. The submarine commanders apparently knew where and when to expect the Americans bound for the fighting lines in France, and were assembled in force to meet them.

## TWO BRANCH LINES.

The Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago several days ago awarded the contracts for the construction of two branch lines, one from Providence to Dawson, the other from Scottsville to Ilesley, both to be completed within a year.

Dawson people are jubilant over the news as it practically assures, they believe, the investment of two and a half million dollars in a new hotel and grounds. The new road from Scottsville to Ilesley will go around the proposed hotel grounds, which the present road cuts off.—Madisonville Messenger.

SMALL BLAZE  
ON CAMPBELLFire Department Called Out  
Yesterday for the First  
Since May.

The fire alarm sounded yesterday for the first time in 50 days. The department made a quick run to the home of Mr. Nelson D. Green, on South Campbell, but found the fire already out, due to quick work of neighbors.

When you want fire, tornado, life or bond insurance in the Oldest Strongest Companies see H. D. WALLACE office up stairs, over Anderson-Fowler Drug Store, Corner N. and Main.

RED CROSS  
DONATIONS

The young ladies who received donations for the Red Cross, on the streets Tuesday, met with such good success that nearly \$500 was raised.

## New Wheat \$2.

Henderson, Ky., July 4.—The first sale of new wheat made in this country was on Saturday when Hoyt Rumsey sold 1,500 bushels to the L. C. Gunson Seed Company, of Rochester, N. Y., at \$2 a bushel. Delivery is to be made on freight cars as soon as the grain is threshed, which will be within ten days.

## Colored Institute.

The colored Teachers' Institute at the Attucks High School has held daily sessions, with addresses from many notable visitors, including Prof. H. C. Russell, W. C. Davis, P. Moore and E. E. Reed. Tuesday night Madame Birdie E. Johnson-Bell gave a music recital.

## No Surprise to Him.

Little Jack came home and announced to his mother that Willy had chicken pox. "But, gee, mom," he added solemnly. "It's no wonder. You just ought to see the chickens that live in his yard."

## KENTUCKY FAIRS.

Following are the dates of Kentucky fairs as far as reported to us. Secretaries are requested to correct any errors of omissions:

Hardinsburg, July 17, 4 days. Mt. Sterling, July 25, 4 days. Henderson, July 31, 5 days. Harrodsburg, July 31, 4 days. Knights of Pythias, Nicholasville, July 31, 3 days. Berea, August 1, 2 days. Taylorsville, August 7, 4 days. Blue Grass Fair, Lexington, August 6, 6 days. Perryville, August 8, 3 days. Mt. Vernon, August 8, 3 days. Springfield, August 8, 4 days. Fern Creek, August 14, 4 days. Brodhead, August 15, 3 days. Grayson, August 15, 4 days. Tri-County Fair, Saunders, August 15, 4 days. Ewing August 16, 3 days. London, August 21, 4 days. Lawrenceburg, August 21, 4 days. Shepherdsville, August 21, 4 days.

## PENNYROYAL FAIR, HOPKINSVILLE, AUGUST 28, 5 DAYS.

Elizabethtown, August 28, 3 days. Florence, August 29, 4 days. Barbourville, August 29, 3 days. Bardstown, August 29, 4 days. Franklin, August 30, 3 days. Frankfort, August 14, 4 days. Shelbyville, August 28, 4 days. Hodgenville, Sept. 4, 3 days. Bowling Green, Sept. 5, 4 days. California, Sept. 5, 4 days. Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 10, 6 days. Scottsville, Sept. 13, 3 days. Murray, Sept. 26, 4 days. Paducah, October 2, 4 days.

## CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whitfield Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.)

July 2, 1917.

Wheat—

	Open	High	Low	Close
Sept. ....	182	188	182	184 $\frac{1}{2}$
July ....	201 $\frac{1}{2}$	205		
Corn—				
Sept. ....	148	150 $\frac{1}{2}$	147 $\frac{1}{2}$	150 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dec. ....	109	110 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	110 $\frac{1}{2}$
July ....	158 $\frac{1}{2}$	160 $\frac{1}{2}$	157	159 $\frac{1}{2}$
Oats—				
Sept. ....	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	54	52 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dec. ....	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{2}$
July ....	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pork—				
July ....	39.65	40.05	39.55	40.00
Lard—				
July ....	20.87	21.27	20.85	21.17
Ribs—				
July ....	21.30	21.52	21.27	21.42

No market report since Monday.

## W. H. TANDY

## PIANOS

Player-Pianos      Organs  
Phonographs  
405 North Main Street,  
Phone 38.      Hopkinsville, Ky.

## DR. BEAZLEY

## ---SPECIALIST---

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

## LADIES!

This is the Store For  
Everything You Wear.

Redfern Corsets,  
Warner Corsets,  
Muslin Underwear,  
Knit Underwear,  
Gordon Hose,  
Gloves,  
Coat Suits,  
Dresses,  
Rain Coats,  
Kimonas.  
Everything Ready Made

J. T. Edwards Co.  
INCORPORATED

"GIFT WEEK"  
Forbes' Offerings

The following is a complete list of the FREE PRIZES which will be given by us during HOPKINSVILLE'S MERCHANTS AT HOME WEEK.

Don't fail to visit each and every department and be certain to see whether the number on your card corresponds with any of the various prize numbers.

## At The Hardware Department.

1 2 Qt. Freezer	- - - - -	1 Mail Box
1 Box Poultry Food	- - - - -	1 Hand Saw
1 Pair Scissors	- - - - -	1 Pocket Knife
1 O'Cedar Mop	- - - - -	1 Catcher's Mit
1 Auger Brace	- - - - -	1 Adjustable Wrench
1 Razor	- - - - -	1 Screw Driver

## 1 Vacum Cleaner

## At the Stove and China Department.

1 Doz. 1-2 Gallon Mason Jars	1 3 Piece Granite Stove Set
1 2 Gallon Water Cooler	1 Willow Clothes Basket

## 1 Set Ice Tea Glasses

## At the Lumber Department.

Virginia Street.

## 1 Roll 2 Ply Roofing

## 1 Porch Swing

## 1 Screen Door

## 1 Ironing Board

## 1 Nice Mail Box

Call at any of our departments and they will gladly inform you where prizes are on exhibit. All you have to do is produce the card with the number thereon corresponding to the one on the prize. IT IS ABSOLUTELY FREE. It don't cost you one single penny.

Prizes must be claimed between July 2nd and July 7th

## Forbes Mfg. Co.

Incorporated.

## COAL

## Buy Your Coal From

## H. R. TILFORD &amp; CO.,

Paul Winn's Old Stand.

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

## HIGH GRADE STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL

Wheat threshing time is now on. We handle the

## Famous ST. BERNARD DIAMOND COAL

Prices are right. Call and see us before buying your Supply. Let us fill your coal house. Weighed on standard scales. We guarantee to give correct weight. Your business solicited. Office and yards Seventh and L. & N. Railroad streets.

Telephone 158.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

## CONVICTS

## TO AID U. S.

Major Peyton of Jeffersonville in Charge of Plans—  
Prisoners Eager to Help.

Washington, July 4.—Inmates of the prisons and reformatories of the country want to do their bit for their country during the war. Representatives of 23 states, called into conference here by the American Prison association, brought this word to the government today and offered co-operation in any way possible.

A standing committee to further such co-operation, was named with David C. Peyton, of Jeffersonville, Ind., president of the association, as chairman. As far as practicable use will be made of approximately 70,000 inmates of penal and reformatory institutions on several hundred thousand acres of institutional farms.

## MRS. J. BARNEY BUTLER

For three years Director of Music of Millersburg Female College. Two years teacher of Pipe Organ in Tennessee School for Blind. Many years successful Teacher of Music in Nashville, Tenn.

## Pupil Of

Herr August Schemmel, Nashville Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. Aline Rees Blonder, Nashville, Tenn.

Signor Albino Gorno, Head Teacher, Cincinnati College of Music.

Herr Wilhelm Middelschule, Organist for Theodore Thomas' Orchestra and at St. James Cathedral, Chicago.

Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Will Open a Music Studio  
Here in September.

Address until August 15,

CINCINNATI CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, CINCINNATI, O.

## Young Girl Dies.

Miss Omar Clark, 12-year-old daughter of F. O. Clark, of near Lafayette, died Monday, of fever. Interment in the Powell Cemetery.

## TWELVE DAYS MISSING.